

PUBLISHED DAILY BY  
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
In the Clinton Buildings, at the corner of Nassau and  
Broadway streets.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—The extensive circulation of the  
daily, both in town and country, make it a superior channel for  
advertisements.

FOR TWELVE LINES, OR LESS.  
1 day, \$0 50 4 days, \$1 25 3 days, \$1 50 10 days, \$2 25  
2 days, \$0 75 5 days, \$1 50 11 days, \$2 50  
3 days, \$1 00 6 days, \$1 75 12 days, \$2 50  
FOR EIGHT LINES, OR LESS.  
2 weeks, \$0 50 3 months, \$8 00  
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All advertisements to be paid for before their insertion.

Advertisements inserted in the WEEKLY HERALD, at \$1 per  
square every insertion.

GAMALIEL GAMBRIL, THE MARRIED MAN.—The dis-  
turbance in Ringbone Alley grew louder; the little  
dogs frisked and barked; the big dogs yawned and  
bayed; the monologuing cats, who, like nobody's  
neat, but their own, whisked their tails, and flew thro'  
the cellar windows in dismay. The alley, which, like  
Othello, can stand most things unmoved, was at last  
waking up, and not a few nightwandered heads, project-  
ed, like whitewashed artillery, through the embrasures  
of the upper casements, dolefully and yawningly  
"wanting to know what's the row?" The opening  
of Gamaliel Gambri's front door answered the ques-  
tion. He and his good lady were earnestly discussing  
some problem of domestic economy; some knotty  
point as to the reserved rights of parties to the mat-  
rimonial compact. It soon, however, became evident  
that the husband's reasoning, if not perfectly con-  
vincing, was too formidable and weighty to be resisted.  
Swift as the flash, Madam Gambri dashed out of the  
door, while Gamaliel, like "panting time, toiled after  
her in vain," flourished a strap in one hand, and a  
broom in the other. Though the night was foggy, it  
was clear that something unusual was the matter of  
Gamaliel. His intellectual superstructure had, by  
certain unknown means, become too heavy for his  
physical frame work. Mind was triumphing over  
matter; and, as was to be expected, matter proving  
weak, the immortal mind had many tumbles; but  
still, rolling, tumbling, and stumbling, Gamaliel, like  
Alpheus, pursued his Arthus; not until the flying  
fair was metamorphosed into a magic stream, but un-  
til he pitched into an urban water course of a less  
poetic nature, which checked his race, while its waves  
soothed and measurably tranquilized his nervous sys-  
tem.

At the catastrophe, Mrs. Gambri ceased her flight, but  
after the manner of the Cossacks of the Don, or the  
Mahratta Cavalry, kept circling round the enemy; out  
of striking distance, yet within hail. "Gamaliel Gambri!" said she, appealing to the argumentum ad hominem, in reply to that ad baculum, from which she  
fled. "He was one day bantering F., the bill-broker, (whose father had been a perfumer,) on his 'usances.' F. defended his profession, and said he should not amass in his trade as much as his  
F.'s father had done by his. 'Perhaps,' said Elliston,  
contemptuously, 'it is difficult to say whether the fa-  
ther or son has taken most per cent.'

SIMMONS AND COOKE.—George Frederick Cooke  
was, in one of his mad moods, annoyed by a drunken  
soldier, who professed to have been Cooke's comrade  
when he (C.) was in the army. George, who was  
already grandloquient when in liquor, ordered him to  
be quiet, and added a threat of knocking him down if  
he disobeyed; the soldier was not quiet, and down he went. Poor Cooke was hauled off to the guard-room,  
and Simmons ran to tell Mr. Harris that the tragedi-  
an was in custody. "In custody! What for?" cried  
H. "Keeping a private still, sir," replied Simmons.

ELLISTON AND A BILL BROKER.—Elliston had too  
often occasion to apply to money lenders for assis-  
tance, and, like the majority of those who seek such  
relief, did not scruple at railing unmercifully against  
them as extortionists. He was one day bantering F.,  
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contemptuously, "it is difficult to say whether the fa-  
ther or son has taken most per cent."

A LITERAL TRUTH MAY BE AN ACTUAL FALSEHOOD.—A late English work, "Stow's Training System," gives the following sample of an attempt made by a  
Scotchwoman to be with a clear conscience:

"A respectable conscientious woman, called Janet,  
occasionally brewed a little malt, upon which there  
was a certain amount of duty chargeable. The Ex-  
cise officer was observed one day approaching the  
house, and while she felt no aversion to cheat the  
Government, yet she would not tell a lie for the world.  
Janet hurriedly moved the kitchen table into a side  
room, placed the smuggled liquid in middle of the floor,  
and tumbled a large washing tub over the whole,  
knowing the Excise officer could place his books and  
paper no where else but on said flat bottomed tub.  
The officer entered the house, and placing his paper,  
as was expected, on the most convenient spot, he noted  
in his book the quantity of excisable liquid exact-  
ly as the honest woman stated, and before bundling  
up his papers, he simply asked, 'Now, Janet, have I  
seen all the liquid you have on hand?' 'Deed, sir, it's  
all under your hand!'

ORIGIN OF PRIVATE BOXES.—During the O.P. war  
the number of private boxes was reckoned a great  
source of grievance. Indeed attempted to defend  
their existence, but failing in his argument, he at last  
exclaimed, "My dear boy, d—n me; antiquity, sir;  
antiquity; there have been private boxes these 3000  
years!" "Where—when?" burst simultaneously  
from all the company. "At the deluge, sir, when, to  
the exclusion of the public, Noah, d—n me, had a  
private box for himself and family."

MANNERS AND MONEY.—Powell, a provincial man-  
ager, was about "to take town"—that is to say, enter  
it with his aristocratic corps, but lacking the one  
thing needful, applied to a friend for a loan to enable  
him to put a good face upon the thing. "Oh! my  
dear sir, said the unwilling friend, "you'll not need  
any money; you know a precious appearance does so  
much." "Yes," replied Mr. P., "but I also know that  
the appearance of specie does more."

33 LITERARY NOVELTIES.—The following new  
works have just been issued from the press of Messrs.  
Saunders and Otley:

Sir Grenville Temple's new work, (Travels in  
Greece and Turkey,) 2 vols. plates.

Adventures in the North of Europe, by Edward  
Landon, Esq., 2 vols. plates.

A new work on Flowers, (The Floral Telegraph,) with  
beautiful colored plates.

The Continent in 1835, by Professor Hopper, 2 vols.  
plates.

Tour of a German artist in England, by M. Passa-  
pert, 2 vols. plates.

Dr. Hogg's visit to Jerusalem, &c. 2 vols. colored  
plates.

The Chevy Chase, illustrated in a series of out-  
lings, by J. Franklin, Esq.

Also nearly ready Mrs. Jameson's Characteristics of  
Women, a new and greatly improved edition—em-  
bellished with her own Etchings, in one vol.

General La Fayette's Memoirs, written by himself,  
and Melanie and other unpublished poems, by N. P.  
Wills, Esq., 1 vol.

The Great Metropolis, by the author of "Recol-  
lections of the Lords and Commons,"

J. 16-17

THE UTILITY OF PURGATIVE MEDICINE  
is becoming every day more and more manifest. Read the  
following case and then think on.

LIVER COMPLAINT CURED!

Newark, Dec. 12, 1835.  
Dr. B. Brandish.—Dear Sir—Having been afflicted for ten  
years with a most severe rectal complaint and diarrhea, and tried  
every remedy that could be found, to no avail, I went into the country,  
my invalids got worse, and I was reduced to a mere skeleton, and  
left the man to pick up the pieces. But, then, I  
must take a wife, and be married to me. It's all very  
well for a while; but afterwards, it's plaguy like owing  
up an upset omnibus." "Nan!" quoth the knight  
of the case, "what's all that about omnibuses?"

"What did I get by it?" continued Gamaliel, regard-  
less of the interruption. "How much fun? Why, a  
jawing old woman, and three squallers. Mighty dif-  
ferent from courting that is. What's the fun of buying  
things to eat and things to wear for them, and  
wasting good spicing money on such nonsense, for  
other people? and, then, as for doing what you like,  
there is no such thing. You can't clear out when  
people's owing you so much money you can't stay  
convenient. No—the nabbers must have you. You  
can't go on a spree; for, when you come home, mis-  
siss kicks up the devil's delight. You can't teach her  
better manners—for Charley's as thick as black-  
berries. In short, you can't do nothing. Instead of  
honey, and when you like, love, like it was in  
courtin' times, it's a riglar row at all hours. Sour  
looks and cold potatoes; children and table-cloths  
bad off for soap—always darnin' and mending, and  
nothing ever darned and mended. If it wasn't that  
I'm particularly sober, I'd be inclined to drink—it's  
excess enough. It's heart-breaking, and it's all owing  
to that I've seen a pain in my gizzard of mornings.—  
I'm so miserable. I must stop and sit on the steps?"

"What's the matter now?" "I'm getting aggravated!"

"Oh, nonsense! you're only arrested; behave  
like a man!" "How can I be a man, when I  
belong to somebody else? My hours isn't my own—  
my money isn't my own—I belong to four people  
besides myself—the old woman and than three chil-  
dren. I'm a partisanship concern, and so many has  
got their fingers in the till, that I must bust up. I'll  
break k, and sign over the stock in trade to you." By  
slowly journeying on, Gamaliel and his escort at length reached the market house, where this unhappy  
specimen of a Christmas frolic was safely deposited  
until morning, when he was bound over to keep the  
peace, and left the office ten times more "aggravated"  
than on the previous night. "Any 'd'y' wants  
a family complete to their hands, and as long as warranty, I'll sell  
cheap," says he; "for I'll have a real jollification  
New Year's Eve, if I had as many families as I've  
got fingers and toes."

FASHIONABLE LIFE.—The visiting books of persons  
of fortune in England—extending from the highest to  
the lowest of those of or about a certain income—con-

tain a list of from 100 to perhaps 1000 names, some  
have even 2000. We will take 500, then, as a moderate  
average; these people are all to be called upon,  
received, visited—p. m. The average stay of country  
families does not exceed three months in the cities.  
The working hours of the day and night of people of  
condition are about fifteen, of which three are employed  
in dressing; so that about twelve remain for the  
ordinary affairs of the day. About 1000 hours, then,  
are to be divided in business, reflection, diversion, re-  
ception, and visiting. It is obvious that all these must  
be performed with the velocity of lightning, and con-  
sequently with a transient effect. They do, indeed,  
grieve, strike, and wither. The affections cannot  
grow. To rush from house to house—to fly from ap-  
pointment to appointment—from the ride to the din-  
ner—from the dinner to the route—from the route to the  
ball—from the opera to the concert—constitutes the  
hurry of life. Is it wonderful, that the young are fatigued,  
their spirits dissipated, their health wasted? Is it  
wonderful that when the first energies are exhausted,  
they should fly to wine, juleps, opium, and  
liques?

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PAUL CERMANETI,  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
NO. 378 PEARL ST.

not-if

SAINT BEAVER BONNETS.

THIS SPLENDID ARTICLE HAVING BEEN UNIVERSALLY WORN IN  
EUROPE, AND SO MUCH ADMIRED BY THE LADIES OF NEW  
YORK, AS TO HAVE CAUSED AN UNPRECEDENTED SALE  
FOR THE SAME IS NOW OFFERED BY THE SUR-  
GEMMERS, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT THE  
SAINT BEAVER BONNET WAREHOUSE,  
165 Broadway, New York.  
W. A. ANDROS & CO.

SHILKS! SHILKS! SHILKS!  
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS CONSTANTLY IN HAND, A SPLENDID  
ASSORTMENT OF BLACK AND BLUE BLACK SILKS OF  
SUPERIOR QUALITY.

A GREAT VARIETY OF PLAIN AND FIGURED POULTRY-DESIGNS, COM-  
PRISING A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF THE RICHEST AND  
PARISIAN SHADES, FOR SALE LOW AT

OLIVER S. GILDERSMITH'S, 71 Catherine-st.

41-42

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MERCHANT TAILOR,  
NO. 378 PEARL ST.

New York.

TAYLOR & DUNHAM,  
53 Wall Street,  
STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS.  
Loans, Notes and Bills of Exchange negotiated.

ARMY RECRUITS WANTED  
FOR NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND PRIVATES,  
Apply at No. 108 Water st. et cetera, and 121 Fulton st. et cetera.

TO JEWELLERS, ENGRAVERS AND  
CARPENTERS.

The subscribers have just received a splendid assortment of

TURKEY OIL, STONE.

W. J. & G. WENKINS

ROCKWELL'S  
PATENT VAULT LIGHTS,  
192 BROADWAY.

PETER BURNET,  
CHEMIST AND APOTHECARY,  
Greenwich Dispensary, No. 33 Sixth Avenue, N. Y.

N. B. Le chien and Cappuccino punctually attended to, at a minute's  
notice, day or night. Prescriptions and family recipes carefully  
prepared.

CUSTOM HOUSE HOTEL.

CORNER OF Nassau and Pineapple, City of New York.

The Proprietor of the above establishment returns his sincere

thanks to the public for the very liberal manner in which he has

sustained since he has been under his direction, and hopes that his

future system of management will convince his friends that he is determined to leave nothing undone on his part to merit a continuance of their patronage.

The Hotel is immediately adjoining the Custom House, and within

a minute's walk of Wall street, Broadway, and other principal bu-  
ildings; consequently is very convenient for those gentlemen who

reside in the upper part of the city. Breakfast can be obtained at

the Refectory at all hours from 6 A. M. till noon, and dinner from

till 6 P. M. The Proprietor feels warranted in saying that his tables are furnished in a manner not surpassed by any establishment

in the city.

Arrangements have been made, with agents in the country, by

which the Custom House Hotel will be supplied with the

earliest fruits, game, and other delicacies of the various seasons;

and with an eminent importing house in the city, for a constant

supply of the choicest wines and liquors.

JAMES HORN, Jr.

37-38

R. C. BROWN & CO., having opened a Coffee House  
at the Niagara, No. 45 Warren street, and laid in stock of

the choice Wines, Liqueurs, &c., hope by strict attention to the  
wishes of their customers, to merit a share of public patronage.

38-39

WRIGHT & ROWE.

17-18 R. C. BROWN & CO., Compound Li-

monic Cologne Mixture &c.—page, the special A. et C. 17 Broad-

way, New York.

GRANVILLE & CO., 102 Water street, New York.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c., 1